life behind the scenes at Rogers would blow ourselves away." Brothers was one of wonder at the air of almost solemn quiet and order blow me eve that prevailed. Surely this could not on Zinziber!" be the aggregation that on the stage simply revelled in boisterous fun!

the young-ladies'-seminary-atmosphere, on the road." as given later by Stage Manager Arthur V. Gibson, was this:

are and always have been the quietest citing for them, and we will save saloff the stage. We believe in reserving aries. our comedians' fun for the audience, and the less exuberance our chorus girls waste when at leisure, the more they have to draw upon when pirouet-ting in public. Therefore, while we have no overbearing rules, our chorus girls know they are expected to act like well-behaved young women and they do

They certainly did. Not once did the writer observe a foot lifted above the normal walking point, and they almost spoke in whispers.

"I beg your pardon," said clever Ger- in trude Saye once, with a gentle inclination of the head, when she was obliged to pass in front of the Man Behind the

Scenes. "Pray excuse me," whispered chic Clara Franton close behind; and so it went until the writer side-stepped behind a wing where he could take notes without bobbing about in an interchange

of polite apologies. dressing-room with her arm thrown afstar, mind you!) passed out from her fectionately about the waist of a humble little chorus girl. Before Miss Will- ing that her beautiful and abundan lams answered her cue she patted the hair was a source of pride and delight

girls?" I asked Mr. Gibson.

line of distinction in this company be- them. But he came and went, saw, hind the scenes.'

Wonder of wonders! Max and Gus Rogers were taking quitted the house she ran to secure he

their dressing-room.

"He means," said Gus, "that we would Mariborough.

"HE writer's first impression of get so puffed up with wind that we "Huh!" retorted Max, "you wouldn't

blow me even when I gave you the tip "He has got all the chorus girls crazy to bet on the races," complained Gus, But it was; and the explanation for "and they are all kicking against going

"I have fixed that," said Max; "they are all going to bet with me and I am "The drollest humorists on the stage to give them tips. It will be just as ex-

> and handed Max a telegram from his race-track friend, "Jake." A flock of chorus girls poked their heads through the doorway behind him. "Oh, Mr. Max," they piped, "what t

"You see." grumbled Gus, "how craz,

"Play 'Maid of Harlem' straight and place," said Max solemnly.

"Maid of Harlem." chorused the girls, and when the writer took his departure the mystle words were on the lips of every one behind the scenes, and the

### THE DUCHESS'S TRESSES.

N examining a cabinet where the Duke of Mariborough-Just deadhad kept all he most valued, th Duchess found a mass of her own hair Presently Miss Hattie Williams (the Then, while tears blinded her, she r membered the day long years before she resolved to mortify him, and know to him, she had impetuously cut it from "Do the stars usually kiss the chorus her head. The shorn tresses had been left in a room through which he mus "Frequently!" he replied; "there is no pass and in a place where he must see and spoke to her, showing neither ange sorrow, nor surprise. When he next "punching the bag" when seen in tresses, but they had vanished, and, on a consultation with her looking-glas-

"We do it for our health," said Max.
"You see, we exercise our wind so hard
on the stage that our lungs would run
off with our legs if we didn't even
things up."

Molloy's New Life of the Duchess of
Markhorough.

FIVE-MINUTE FORUM.

Artistic Dressmaking.

Artistle dressmaking offers wide and varied fields for the capabilities

clever women of taste and education. There is scarcely a single town, cour

try district or suburb, in which well-to-do middle-class people are resident

where a really expert woman would not be welcomed and assured of a good

living within a couple of years. The very wealthy woman who is clothed

by an expensive dressmaker getting her models from Paris is fairly well

catered for to-day; but the average middle-class woman with good taste,

willing to pay a fair price for her dresses, has no alternative to the average fasteless, incompetent dressmaker whose sole notion of the art of dress

derived from the fashlon plates, who knows nothing of the laws of line and

color and fitness, and cares nothing for individuality and that harmony be

tween dress and wearer which is the secret of beautiful dress. There are

hundreds of women of taste who detest the hard tailor-made costume, and

able work-a-day dress. The uses to which inexpensive stuffs, serges and

homespuns, may be put in the hands of a woman of exquisite taste have

dressmaker must be a woman of really artistic ideas and feelings, with an

The Hospitable Hostess.

There can certainly be little question that never was hospitality in freely exercised than now. Hospitality comes quite naturally to some, the case with which they dispense it adds to its charm. Such hostesses seem

o guess the slightest wishes of their guests instinctively; they forestal

their wants, do not force them to de things they evidently do not wish, and

have the fact to leave them to follow their own devices. A hostess by he

charm of manner and good sense prevents any animosity between the guests

the renders their visit agreeable by her charming conversation. She stimu

lates a natural freedom of manner without constraint in those around he

In all these little points lies her power. By affability "she rules." She sug

gests, yet firmly leads. If, on the other hand, a hostess has all laid down

in her house by matter-of-fact rule, and allows her guests no freedom e action, however hospitable she may be, all hangs fire-still more so if the

hostess looks cross, worrled or annoyed, not exercising her powers of self-

restraint, and showing by her manner that she is bored with the whole

thing. This naturally reacts on the guests, who on their side are equally

been shown us. There is simply an immense continent here; but the artist

unerring eye for color and personality, and she must be trained.

would gladly and gratefully see evolved a graceful, feminine yet servi

Prances II. Low in London Chi

### VOLUME 42.

Published by the Press Publishing Company, No 53 to 63 PARK ROW, New York



NO. 14,673.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mall Matter.

## SIDE LIGHTS ON THE NEWS OF THE DAY

T appears that there are no restaurants in London for women wage-earners which are at once cheap and respectable. The tea shops which working girls patronize offer "a worse than useless fare that produces anaemia and its disastrous consequences." This lack would seem to offer an excellent opportunity for another American invasion-this time of the "white label" restaurants which are now so numerous and so prosperous in New York, and at which it is possible to get a most nutritious meal for a small expenditure. Their menu is an elaborate expansion of the "coffee and sinkers" specialties with which they began their appeal to the public.

Of what a girl's noonday lunch should consist is still a topic for debate. It used to be held that a warm lunch with ment was best for hardworked stenographers and saleswomen, but the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs has just pronounced officially to the contrary. "The essential need of the whole American people," say there reformers, "is a vegetarian diet." Perhaps a couple of bananas, if they encounter the right quality of gastric juice, contain enough nutriment for an afternoon's work. As for the once derided chocolate eclaire, since the Governments of Germany, England and the United States have sanctioned the use of sugar as an important part of the soldier's ration, we have learned that it is not so reprehensible an article of diet as was supposed.

Which are you backing, Low or Shepard?" I'd make a fortune if I could play either one of them for straight and place.

At the time of his death, last Monday, Mr. Daniel Reinhard, of Bath Pa., was a good man seventy years old and weighing 493 pounds. If weight can be added to the obituary testimonials offered by his late neighbors, it win probably be through the eight sons surviving him I day and see the chubby bambinos, fat and I vansaries constantly filled to overflowing.

2,500 pounds. There are other children-three of them-but they must be considered on other merits than those of avoirdupois. Physiologists are invited to consider the fact that Mr. Reinhard and the eight acquired their heaviness at the work of marble cutting, which has not ranked as a fattening occupation.

They say more proposals are made in Central Park than anywhere else in New York." 'Among the park bridal paths, I suppose."

A Jersey City pastor is under the impression that the cocking class which he has instituted in his church is an entire novelty. He has fallen into the old error of supposing that there can be something new under the sun. Every careful student of orthodox theology and its history knows that the griddle has been held prominent in church work for countless long ages.

They say rain falls on the just and the un-

just alike." "Not always. For the latter usually steal the

formers' umbrellas." The same Western woman's club that declares most mental aliments due to overindulgence in ment condemns the works of Bertha M. Clay for their "fleshliness." This is carrying the vegetarian idea into fiction with a vengeance. What a moral world we shall have when the reformers get through with it!

"My dear madam, you should always share your husband's burdens." "But, parson, you surely don't want me to

share such loads as he usually brings home. A writer in a household magazine finds that

'few women nowadays become healthy and robust mothers" and babies are deteriorating all because of errors of diet. She should visit the Five Points outdoor baby show on a bright Sun-

BY H. T. SMITH.

A PROTEST FROM HEADQUARTERS.

who tip the scales at an aggregate of close to | hearty, that are on exhibition there. They speak well of the value of a diet of spaghetti and polenta.

> "That heeler insulted my honor! He actually dared to offer me \$5 for my vote." "I don't blame you for getting mad. If he won't give you \$10, don't vote at all.

The most formidable "American invasion" of England is that of the cigarette. It dwarfs in importance Sir Walter Raleigh's importation of the pipe. If we can furnish John Bull with his tobacco we need not care who makes his locomotives or builds his bridges.

Your flat is no bigger than a bandbox, yet I never hear you complain. "It's so small there isn't even room for com-

To realize adequately one phase of the progress of New York in the last quarter of a century walk by the Grand Central Hotel, on Broadway, near Bond street, on the main staircase of which Stokes shot Fisk, and then cast the mind's eye, in the conventional way, up to the palatial Netherland, which ends the series of magnificent hotels on the east side. Then deflect the vision to the northwest, to Seventyfourth street, where another Stokes is erecting what is legitimately claimed to be "the largest apartment hotel in the world."

It is a wonderful panorama of hotel progress since the time, less than a generation, when the St. Nicholas, the Metropolitan, the Brevoort and the New York offered entertainment but slightly, if at all, inferior in elegance-certainly not in hospitality-to the Fifth Avenue, Hoffman and Brunswick of what is now relatively the same downtown hotel district. It is a wonderland of change, and not the least interesting feature of it is the corresponding increase of the travelling public, which keeps these great cara-

# TO-DAY'S LOVE STORY. LOVE TORTURED FRANCOIS COPPEE.

(Copyright, 1901, by Dally Story Pub. Co.)

"Poor Masha turned pale as death,
"Kill mel" she begged. 'He had her in

Vienna when I was stationed at the condition he had longed for so many the Russian Embassy there," said months. 'I will never lift my hand St. Clair, the Russian diplomat, to Pereira, the theatrical manager. "At that voted lover has pail the penalty for time there lived in the city a special st both of you. I have just fought a duel n heart diseases. Dr. Theodore Arnold, with him. I have killed him." a man about forty years old, who had a host of patients. Physically he was but the doctor had lied. He had not

in Apollo. tend the daughter of a Russian family, as a crack shot, named Skebelow. The expert physician

sued for her hand, was accepted, and ball dress, he commanded, and accomthe marriage took place within a month. Dany me to the ball of the French Em-Immediately after the wedding the Skebelows left Vienna to seek table "The poor young wife, sick unto death, d'hote in other cities.

'One day the doctor found a package of letters"-"Which brought the husband the con-

viction that he had been betrayed?" inerrupted Pereira. Certainly.

"The husband, of course, wreaks vengeance.

"Masha" continued St. Clair, "was not entirely restored to health, though Dr. Arnold had treated her for more than two years. As gradual as was her convalescence, so gradual was to be her Blasewitz. decline. This was the physician's revenge.

attacks of his wife-patient were of daily ashy paleness, and sank to the floor occurrence, the beating of the heart became almost audible, the disease had full sway. The end came soon enough. One night Dr. Arnold rusned into the "What became of the doctor?" Pereira asked.

"He is in a sanitarium repeating the plot of the drama in incoherent fashvon Blasewitz is your lover!

hurt a hair of the redoubtable Captain's "One day Dr. Arnold was called to at- head, who was known all over Vienna

"Dr. Arnold knelt beside the prostrated at once detected a dangerous heart dis- form of his wife. The pulse was still peating, life was not yet extinct. Then "Dr. Arnold fell passionately in love the physician lifted her up and revived with Masha Skebelow, his patient. He her with a drug. You will put on your bassy.

had to obey. Her husband dragged her to the ballroom. More dead than alive, she sank in a fauteuil in the antercom, where the names of the arriving guest were announced.

"Suddenly Dr. Arnold bent over his wife as if he would whisper a word of love to her. 'Has grief over the loss of your lover not killed you yet?" he asked, auxiously. 'Alas, not yet,' she replied. 'Then look over there,' he said pointing to the door. At that moment came the loud announcement: 'Captain Baron von

"Masha had risen from her chair and stood for a moment as straight as an "Before half a year had elapsed the arrow; then she tottered, turned an dead.

St. Clair was silent and in indescribable stillness pervaded the smoky room.

Harriet 

LETTERS FROM

→



She "Kind of Likes" Him,

ear Mrs. Ayer: A young man one day said he had something to tell me. I asked him what, and he never jold me. He only said it to make me mad, for he saw I got vexed about it. I kind of like the young man's looks and I know he is very sensible. Do you think I ought to speak to the young man at all? ROSE.

DO not know by what process of reasoning you have arrived at the conclusion that the young man is "sen-

nents concerning his women friends.

I am to be married in six weeks, and and was forced to receive, all over, a conthis week the young lady goes away on stan; shower of coal cinders. When I arrived this week the young lady goes away on a vacation, while I stay at home getting a vacation, while I stay at home getting a time office I was ready for a second monthly things in shape for our coming wedding. I have been supported by the second monthly were sent away on vacations for a few weeks preceding the great event.

I stank shower of coal cinders, where I structure I would get more lead to take the South Ferry train and to transfer at Chatham Square, where I were sent away on vacations for a few weeks preceding the great event. few weeks preceding the great event.

have yet to know a bride who is not worn and tired out, and more or less to the Editor of The Evening World; a nervous\_wreck on her wedding day. It is simply a result of weeks of ex- bachelors. I heartly inderse it and would it citement and work which the trousseau only too glad to contribute my mits toward and the approaching wedding appear helping the poor, as well as those unfortunate

It seems a little heartless, but honestly, I am inclined to take the girl's part, and I think your happiness will

Call Personally.

I have met a certain young lady twice.

to see her. If she is not at home leave your visiting card. This ! only proper way to do. It would be n extremely bad form for you to merely eave your card in her letter box. you have not received permission to call, it is your duty to write and ask if the young lady will receive you beore making the venture.

## MILWAUKEE HOSPITALITY.

one small, red-headed boy was given the word "introduction." He paused, twisted his lips, stared

that he had done it.

"What? You don't know what introluction means?" "No'm."

"Well, now, I'll explain it to you. Does our mother ever have callers?"

doesn't know the other. Alle has never

As that was the correct answer the teacher had nothing further to say.

# Hubbard .---THE PEOPLE

By an Expert.

From my point of view he is aftything else. Do you think it an evidence of good sense for him to treat you To the Editor of The Evening World; as he has done? Take my advice and dismiss him. No man worth bothering stand up so on the "L" trains! This mornabout ever listens to unfavorable com-

A Fortunate Bridegroom.

girl really went away for a rest.

be greater than if she had not gone way on a vacation.

I have met a certain young sady twice.

I would now like to pay her a visit.

What would you advise me to do?

Would it be laid form for me to put
my cated in the letter-box at her flat, or

should I write?

J. E. A. ALL, upon the young lady and ask

grade in a Milwaukee school the other day was "showing off" her outlis before a number of visitors The spelling class was on the floor, and

and then in a faltering way spelled it correctly, and seemed rather surprised

"Do you know what that word means?" asked the teacher.

"Well, now, suppose that two women nother knows one of the women, but

seen the woman, and doesn't even know her name. Now, how would she become acquainted with this woman and find out "She'd send me out for a can of beer."

# A Time-Honored Custom.

In answer to "Emburnee," who wants some ing the bat, let me say-Why does he want to

change a custom that has been in vogue so long! Let him go back to the days of chivelry "when knighthood was in flower." Did the men of that time stand in the presence of or saiute a lady with covered head? Do we of this day a lady with covered head; I so we of this may respect womanhood least; I think if that customs were abulished, we would not find it necessary to nature a lady at all. I think women are as sensitive to deference as ever, Very few women would, I think, notice a man who failed to accord her the respect due her.

ILAROLD MELBOURNS.

A Wedding Grievance.

To the Eliter of The Evening World: A. B. C and D are ushers at an evening church wedding. A is a friend of the bridegroom, B is brother of the bride, C and D are friends of the bride. At the reception at the bride's house the bride At the recretion at the bridegroom presents A and B with scarpins. O and D do not get even "thank you" from the bridegroom. Readers, would they not be justified in feeling offended at such treatment?

OBSERVER.

What an infernal shame that people have to ing I had my, somewhat worse than usual, experience from Twenty-eighth street Third avenue station to City Hall, I, with a number of others, was compelled to stand on the platform till the end of the line was reached.

Prefers to Be a Bachelor.

I see correspondents are agitating the tax to make unavoidable.

In this case, I should say you were to be very much congratulated if the forty-five years of life.

In this case, I should say you were forty-five years of life.

I have unavoidable.

enough to be "old maids." But I would rather remain an old backelor than be tied to some of our so-called ladies that I have met in my forty-five years of life.

J. A. N.

Why He Should Vote.

To the Editor of The Evening World: A writer who signs himself "Patriotic Gothamite" asks why he should vote. Poor fellow! property and his pursuit of happiness, and in return expects certain duties from him, which as jury service, voting and militia service, when needed. But this fellow will not even "born himself" by voting. And thereby he proclaims



The Evening World's Daily Fashion Hint.

To cut this shirtwaist for a miss of fourteen years of age 3 yards of material 21 inches wide, 2 1-4 yards 27 inch-HE teacher of an intermediate es wide or 17-8 yards 44 inches wide will be, required.



16 years) will be sent for 100 Send money to "Cashier, The Pulitzer Building, New York

# 

ARRINGS, with an outbreak of small car look exquisite. So the fashion time when ladies thought more of jewels shell-like ears declined to call in the than ears. Ears, oure and simple, were not looked at. They were hidden under often the surgeon. But the beauty honnet-strings and under bands of bair. says the London Dally News, and were wane. We may judge of this for on of no account except to hang fewels in-These jewels were perdants, very long, very heavy, very handsome. They were to be admired for themselves. as ornaments to set off the pretty little ears from which they hung. Those w in the early Victorian days, when w all looked to "regular features" ( beauty, and did not consider cars fea tures at all. Gradually English girls go to realize that they posseried some the prettlest ears in the world. One easily to the conviction-the problem

### fittle snap or bouton, which made the MARKETS UNSETTLED.

The girls took a middle course. They

cut off the pendants and used only the

This world is full of downs and ups; It's like Bill Sweegle's bag of pups; He couldn't sell or give away Or swap 'em off ob market day, "It's strange," said Bill, "It's strange

to tell, When all want dogs I've pups to sell; Bring 'em dogs and they all want pups."
This world is full of downs and ups." moth the vender of dressed hogs don't you fetch both pups and

praise, you freat me ill; rage, you want my praise; hoth on market days.

THE HISTORY OF EARRINGS. which we are threatened, have been remained for a time till ear-piercing. a fitful fashion. A hundred years like line engraving, seemed atmost to they were general. That was a forgotten art. Women with pretty selves. They are larger, looser, coarser less shell-like, more shapeless once more the earring question ip. Women with pretty cars won't hear

### THE FRENCH HOUSEWIFE.

of them; other women will.

YN every French household the plies are regularly purchased ead is wasted and nothing le on the bones of join; and che re broken up and placed to simmer i able somes. The water in which the auliflower and other strong flavored egetables are stewed is saved in the same manner, and such a menu may be prepared in the closet-like kitchen over a handful of charcoal as would hardly e undertaken in a large American kitchen crowded with new inventions of every description. Almost all French women are natural cooks, and cookery is a part of every girl's education-except among the very highest classe these, reduced to poverty, have exhibited surprising aptitude in who might almost be called the national v might almost be called the national vo-cation. In the country, the peasant child, who must work as soon as she can walk, begins by caring for the poultry or herding cattle in the fields, then she secures a place as an under-yervant in a good family in the village, progressing from dishwashing and pre-paring vegetables to cook's assistant, and finally becoming very proficient, able to undertake the most difficult and complicated dishes,—Mary II. Kput, in Chicago Record-Herald,





Hungry Hawkins-Dey say dat to have a yaller dorg foller yer-



"Well, Willte, we'll just go in here and see how much luck you'll bring me.



"Don't talk to me no more 'bout not believin' in luck. Seventyfive cents ain't slow to prove it!" 

& TANNING C

MANUPACTURERS

OF DOG OIL

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HIGHEST PRICES

PAID POR DOGS

ALIVE

DEAD UR